

THE JOLIET SIGNAL.
Published every Tuesday, on Jefferson Street, Joliet, Ill.
C. & C. ZARLEY,
Editors and Proprietors.

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Business Cards.
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BY C. & C. ZARLEY.
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PATIENCE.
A gentle and sweet
Throughout the world of us,
Whom God in mercy sends
To comfort and to bless,
He looks a peace-shedding
And holy love beaming;
O'er his face his gentle
Sweet patience is his name!

She leads us through this fearful
And sorrow-stricken land,
And speaks, resigned and cheerful,
Or rather, calm and brave,
And when she sees us despairing,
She bids thee cheer thy brow,
Her faith her burden shares,
More hopeful far than thou.

She shows us the sad
The griefs of the world,
And she shows us the joy,
And she shows us the peace,
And she shows us the love,
And she shows us the hope,
And she shows us the faith,
And she shows us the life.

She shows us the love,
And she shows us the hope,
And she shows us the faith,
And she shows us the life,
And she shows us the love,
And she shows us the hope,
And she shows us the faith,
And she shows us the life.

THE IRISH EXILE'S LAMENT.
Farewell to thee, Erin,
Farewell to thee, Erin,
Farewell to thee, Erin,
Farewell to thee, Erin,
Farewell to thee, Erin,
Farewell to thee, Erin,
Farewell to thee, Erin,
Farewell to thee, Erin,

THE FATHER, LIKE SON.
BY T. R. ARTHUR.
My friend has spoken an important word
To his little son, and I saw the child's face
Glow with the joy of his father's love,
And I saw the father's face
Glow with the joy of his son's love.

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